THE SOCIAL CORNER

MEAN TO BE SOMETHING WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT

SOCIAL CORNER PRIZE WINNERS FOR DECEMBER One Dollar Each

Te CREATIA, for letter entitled Keeping Children's Stockings Whote. To THIRTTY-TWO, for letter entitled Packing Down Farm Raised Meat Pro-

To BACHELOR GIRL, for letter entitled The True Spirit of Christmas To THEODA, for letter entitled Educational Achievements of Boys and Girls To DIANA, for letter entitled Our Duty at Christmas Time.

on the subject when I was too young

probably to appreciate them. I also knew very well Miss Allen's grandfath-er, Allen, and her aunt Sarah and

Unale Charles, who were neighbors of ous "across lots." Miss Sarah was the leading soprane in the Westminister choir for a great many years. Also a

notable housekeeper and one of the kind-est of neighbors. I remember well the beautiful drawn rugs she used to make.

Some had a deer's head on them, one s

pair of cats and the one I admired most had a basket of flowers made of wor-

sted in the natural colors in the cen-ter. It was really a work of art, and then her flower garden in my childhood

I often wonder where Bug lives. When

she wrote of seeing the spires of Hamp-ton and Canterbury chrurches, I thought of my old home in Wessminister, where from all the north wintows we could see

the spire of Hampton church outlined against the sky, also some of the hous-

show much only enough to know it was there. And when we looked to the west there was the sharp line of Pudding hill,

THE WAY OF GROWTH.

on the street there and just below the southeast, what is called Bige-y. That being it a valley, didn't

SOCIAL CORNER POETRY. THE LITTLE OLD LOG CABIN IN THE LANE.

I'm gittin old an fo-ble now, I cannot work to more. I've laid the rusty bladed hoe to rest. Ole Marser and Ole Miss am dead, They're sleepin side by side.
Their spirits now are roamin wid de

De scene am changed about de place De darkies am all gone, I peber hear dem singin in de eans, An de enly friend that's left me

Is dis little dog of mine.
Is dis little old log cabin in de lane,
Chorus. come ye darkies, come, An gather round de door.
An listen to dis darkey's sad refrain.
For the only friend I have now

his dis little log of mine. In de little old log cabbin in de lane. There was a happy time to me, Twas many years ugo. When de darkies used to gather round de door. They used to dance and sing at night,

Signature of the state of the s De hinges dey got rusty, De deer has tumbled in. De roef lets in de sunshine and de rain. And de only friend I've got now

Is dis little dog of mine.

In de little old log cabin in de lane.
—Sent in by I. L. M.

THE BOOK OF TIME.

Time has gathered another year Winter and summer, spring and fallhe are they beyond recall. "led like mists when the sun shines clear.

Time has opened his Book of Days, One more page is there to read Nothing of purpose, only the deed-That is all that his balance weighs.

Time has spread a snowy leaf; Over it walts his tireless hand; Soon on his page will the New Year In fadeless colors-its Joy and Grief.

SOCIAL CORNER EVENTS.

Jan. 4-Club No. 2 meets at Buck ngham Memorial.

ANSWERS AND INQUIBLES. ONONDAGUE 1902: 'Twas a happy

thought and it hit the mark. Kindly accept thanks and may the New Year be one of health and happiness. KITTY LOU: Many thanks and the

beet wishes for the coming New Year. CALLA LILY: Cards received with thanks. Season's greetings are returned.

to the Social Corner list. ROSE OF SUMMER AND LAST ROSE OF SUMMER AND necessarily what we think is truth, but FRIMROSE: Many thanks. The Sea- the sternal verities—will conquer and son's greetings in return.

MORE RECOLLECTIONS OF WEST-MINISTER.

B. Allen and her grandfather, Lucien
Burleigh, revived in my mind memories
of days long gone, when he used to
some times come to Westminister to occupy the pulgit.

Those that everyone had a merry
cupy the pulgit.

Christmas and that the new year will
bring forth bountful blessings, happy

give so much attention to what he said is I ought, only that I remember he was strong on the temperance subject. and that he was a man of commanding Dear Sisters of the Social Corner: Do presence and voice. I think he had a you happen to be numbered among those brother. George Burkeigh, who was a housekeepers who are held so close to poet and prominent on the anti-slavery question in those almost forgotten days

of housewives, especially in small towns, live in terror of "What the neighbors will say," They brood over small errors they make, and suffer keenly over public disapproval of some foolish thing they have done. I have known women who have actually regretted for years some slight mistake they have made which has "gone round the town."

Yet if those same women had been able

Yet if those same women had been able to jaunt off somewhere on a short trip and get a new "perspective," they would have come home and laughed at the suggestion that they once brooded over a mere nothing. Indeed, I can cite just such an instance from real life. such an instance from real life:
A friend of mine who lives in a small town once made the mistake of severely

criticizing the way one of her neighbors brought up her children; the woman to whom she made this criticism was false and promptly told the neighbor what my friend had said of her way of training children. This started a little feud between the families and other women "took side." When my friend walked down street, the neighbor whom she had criticized would no longer bow to her. Naturally my friend was very unhappy. She wrote to me and asked my advice. I replied. "Go away for a little while.

My friend took my advice and went to the shore for a month in the summer. When she returned to her home, she wrote me, saying:

"I think I've discovered the secret of

Things always blow over.

getting on with one's neighbors. And that is—to get away from them for short intervals, new and then. If one stays at home all the time, one gets to magnify-ing everything they say and think. I the flower gardens of the far east that I had read of.
I can almost imagine I smell the fragrance of the great clump of June Illacs and rose geranium, heliotrope and lantana now. The front yard was always full of plants and shrubs. The place has passed into other hands now and they are all at rest, but their memories will linger in the hearts of those who knew that if a person was always for the first passed into other hands now and they are all at rest, but their memories will linger in the hearts of those who knew there.

that if a person wears a journy air—an air thest says "My lettle mistakes aren't very bad, after all"—then the world is going to be convinced, but if a person takes his faults too seriously, then the world is going to take them seriously, too. And one of the best ways to get that "journy air" is to get a change of scome and change of thought.

I believe that housekeepers should make more visits, should take a two weeks' wacation each very just as the

weeks' vacation each year just as business woman' does, and should quently manage to spend entire days away from the home for the purpose of shopping, going to the theatre or sight-seeing. She, of all women, needs to "get a new perspective" frequently.

This is something you might like to hink over at the opening of a new year. Best wishes to all for 1922. O. I. C.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: We have reached the end of another year with a THE LITTLE OLE LOG CABIN IN DE

variety of experiences and repetitions. The world is not so different with the passing of the years. It may affect the passing of the years. It may affect the individual different but it averages about the same. There are pessimists of the present who are telling us that never be fore was there so much of cheating, of crime, of suffering, of want. But a wave of all this has always followed war from time immemorial. And ever fifty are the suffering of the policy of the lowe of the low of the low of the low of the old southern darky for his old plantation home, and which has been requested by a Social Corner reader: time immemorial. And over fifty years ago some rhymester wrote:

'Tis a very good world to live in, To give or to lend or to steal in. But to beg or to borrow or to get a man's

Tis the very worst world that ever was known."

The fact is there's nothing hopeless but stagnation. There's nothing so disuraging to the far-sighted as smug sat isfaction with what is. To sit continually down with no protests, no regrets for the past, no desires for the future,

thanks. Season's greetings are returned.

AUNTY, No 1 and RED CLOVER:

Thanks for the card. The season's greetings in return.

STILLWATER: Card received and forwarded as requested.

CLAIRE: Tour name has been added to the Social Corner list.

Or the past, no desires for the future, that's the state of mind for an angle-work or a jellyfish, possibly, but never for a human being.

Let the old world seethe and bell and ferment. Let humanity suffer and regret and aspire and attempt. It's the only way of growth. Never has one jot of progress been accomplished without such the forment. In the end the real struth—not In the end the real truth-not ferment. prevail.

The trouble is not with the world, It's CHORUS.

The trouble is not with the world, It's CHORUS.

With us. We had grown so accustomed De chimbley fallin' down, and de roof THE MEANING OF THE SEASON. to thinking that all mist go right with Dear Staters of the Corner: When I with the resent and fight even the little and Madelene's letter in the Corner of the Little birdnesses of life as they come. It's the mention of Miss Agnes in the we got out of the primer class of the and her grandfather, Lucien wellight revived in my mind memories —instead of cravens. Life's trying to

bring forth Sountiful days and sunny hours. S. E. D.

CHANGING THE PERSPECTIVE.

the and prominent on the anti-slavery the home, perhaps from choice, that you minds stion in those almost forgotten days have too few diversions? There are seving the country's upheaval over glavery oral of my friends who are so situated. and it seems to me unfortunate.

where on a clear day I could even see a washing hung out. Well, I have prob-ably dug far enough into the past for one letter, so will close for now.

LANE. To the Editor of The Social Corner Corner reader: I'm er gittin ole and feeble and I cannot

Ise laid dis rusty bladed hoe to rest.

Ole Massa an Ole Mit are dead an' sleeping side by side.

Dar spirits now are roamin' mid de

blest. De scenes am changed about de place, de darkles am all gone. never hear them singin' in de

An I'm de only one that's left with dis ole dawg of mine
In dis little ole log cabin in de lane.

le woods dat cover o'er de meadow roun An' de fences am all goin' to decay An de creek have all dried up where we used to go to mill.

De time have turned de course another way. ain't got long to stay here, but what time I got.
I'll try and be contented to remain.

Till death to coll my dog and me to find a better home Dan dis little ole lon cabin in de lane.

am cavin' in. I ain't got long aroun' here to remain. But de angels watches over me when I

lay down to sleep. In dis little ole log cabin in de lans.

and I pass them along for others to

MAY THE NEW YEAR BE ONE OF

BLESSING AND HAPPINESS TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE SOCIAL CORNER

out the sun. We know it remains un changed.
May-God who gave the flowers re-

joices in our happiness.

June—God sends so many roses that
we cannot afford to worry about the thorns, July-One Independence Day, but de-July-One independence Day, but de pendence on each other every day. August-No matter how flercely th promise: "The Lord is thy keeper; th Lord is thy shade upon thy right han. The sun shall not smite thee by day."

September-Autumn days remind us of the departure of summer sunshine

but of its fruition.

October—Now, if ever, we must recognize that the world is a tabernacle of God. Truly the heavens and all creation declare His Glory.

November—Let us make this a month sun may shine, we take comfort in the of thanksgiving by filling the lives of those about us with that for which they must give thanks.

December—Christmas comes but once a year but we may make it.

a year, but we may make its cheer ling-er in other hearts till Christmas comes again. That the old year end happily and the New Year begin happily for you and yours, is the wish of your Social Cor-

SOME WELL TESTED RECIPES.

PRIMROSE.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: Ill health has prevented me from writing for many months. Am getting about the house ow and feeling better so will let you Martha asked for a suet pudding re-

cipe some time ago. Here is one I have used for many years: English Suet Pudding: One cup suct.

One pound raisins, one pound currants, one-half pound citron, one pound beef suet, chopped fine, 10 eggs, one pound sugar, one point bread crumbs, soaked in milk, a little salt, one nutmer, a little mace and other spices if liked, flour added to make it stiff enough for the spoon to stand up straight. Boil continually five hours. I have made this pudding for thirty years.

for thirty years.
Fruit Cake: Two-thirds cup butter, one cup brown sugar, one cup molasses, one cup sour milk, three cups flour, four eggs, one grated nutmes, one teaspoon eggs, one grated nutmes, one teaspoon into the first portion, sti cups of raisins, two of currants, one of a sir until it begins to hard cateron, one teaspoon soda. Mix well and the case of the season's greetines to the season's greetines to

I hope some of the sisters will try it and report.
Where are you, Liberty Bell, Dearle,
Where are you, Liberty Bell, Dearle,
Dealla and Blossom? Why so silent?
1982. ONONDAGUE, 1902.

THE SEASON'S GREETINGS.

Dear Social Corner Sisters: As I have just done a washing and am waiting for my hands to dry, I will improve the time by wishing you all a harmy New Year, by wishing you are a thing of the

Delian Deal: I made some of the stuffed apricots and they were fine.

Ready: I meant to have sent you my address before this but didn't, that's all. but Vergason avenue, Norwich Town, will locate me. Will be glad to have you call any time. I wonder how far apart we are? I would be glad of your ad-dress. Can't you meet with us Jan. 4th

at Buckingham Memorial hall? Wishing you all a prosperous New Year and sympathy for all the bereaved ones, I am as ever AUNTY No. 1.

We feel very thankful this Christmas for Vately. in in de lans.

WISEACRE.

Wiseacre

the recovery of our boy from a serious Last spring we went to Westminster illness. I Tealize more as the years go by way of Windham Center, "Pinch by, as we are planning to send gifts the street," and through Howard's valley to MESSAGES FOR THE MONTHS OF

THE TEAR.

Dear Editor and Sisters: The following suitable messages for the months of
the year appeal to me, just at this time.

The the midst of winter, not only in the form town of Canterbury is noted—for good attitude the midst of winter, not only in the form town of Canterbury is noted—for good attitude midst of winter, not only in the form town of Canterbury is noted—for good attitude midst of winter, not only in the form town of Canterbury is noted—for good attitude midst of winter, not only in the form town of Canterbury is noted—for good attitude midst of winter, not only in the form town of Canterbury is noted—for good attitude midst of winter, not only in the form town of Canterbury is noted—for good attitude midst of winter, not only in the form town of Canterbury is noted—for good attitude midst of winter, not only in the form town of Canterbury is noted—for good attitude midst of winter, not only in the form town of Canterbury is noted—for good attitude midst of winter, not only in the form town of Canterbury is noted—for good attitude midst of winter, not only in the form town of Canterbury is noted—for good attitude midst of winter, not only in the form town of Canterbury is noted—for good attitude midst of winter, not only in the form town of Canterbury is noted—for good attitude midst of winter, not only in the form town of Canterbury is noted—for good attitude midst of winter, not only in the form town of Canterbury is noted—for good attitude midst of winter and brightness to all, young and old, in town of Canterbury is noted—for good attitude midst of winter and brightness to all, young and old, in town of Canterbury is noted—for good attitude midst of winter and brightness to all, young and old, in town of Canterbury is noted—for good attitude midst of winter and brightness to all, young and old, in town of Canterbury is noted—for good attitude midst of winter and brightness to all, young and old, in town of Canterbury is noted—for good attitude midst of winter and I pass them along for others to in the windows the beautiful trees triment one in particular near the church all most a century ago! He was the son of happy faces of the children are a source reinted up, blinds in good condition a hishon—a teacher of note and a man

for even a very little pleases the children brushes in paint and spattering our win so much. Much credit belongs to the faithful let-I remember reading some of his poems. It is a pathetic fact that the majority April—The leaden clouds do not blot ter carriers at this time and their long home

happiness has been carried all ks. The parcel post and all but it pays by

ous, prosperous, healthy and happy New Year all through. SPRY BIRD.

WHAT CAN BE DONE FOR RED SPIDERS ON PLANTS?

Dear Sisters of the Social Corner:
Just a few lines. Does any of the sisters know of anything that will kill red spiders on home plauts? I have a very handsome pink rose that blossoms all writer, but the leaves are dropping off, and now the blossoms are fulling off. and now the blossoms are falling off. I Many thanks, Golden Glow, for Christ-mas gift. It was just what I wanted I intended to buy one. You must have

I'll send you my recipe for Veal Loaf: Three pounds of lean vest, one and one-half pounds of raw ham three eggs well beaton, three soda crackers rolled fine-one teasspoon salt, one teaspoon pepper, three tablespoons of cream, two table-spoons of bolling water. Grease a boking appears of boiling water. Grease a dish, pack mixture into it, pressing down firmly, cover and bake one hour. Then take cover off and bake half an bour take cover off and bake half an bour

erve either hot or cold, in slices.
I wigh you all a happy New Year,
BLACKBERRY BRIER.

FOR COUGHS AND HOARSENESS Dear Cornerites: These are data when ou would be interested in a boney o ur

English Seet Pudding: One cup suct, chopped fine, one cup raisins, one cup currants, one cup molasses, one cup of milk, two and one-half cups flour, one teampoon baking powder, one changed lemon conclusions a little nutmer and one cup candled lemon chopped fine, mix thoroughly and boll three hours.

English Plum Pudding (for Scottie):
One pound raisins, one pound currants.

For the relief of huarseness mix one earner of glycerin to the well-beater white of an egg, the jule; of one lemon and enough sugar to make it palatable.

Honey can be used in the making onice candy as follows:

Honey Candy: Two and one-half curs of sugar, the half cut of honey one half cut of water; boil until a thick syrun. Four one cut of the syrun on the beaten whites of two syrs, stirring all the while. Boil the rest of the syrup until 1 hardens when dropped in water, then pour into the first portion, stirring briskly The season's greetings to all the Corner

A TRIP THROUGH WESTMINSTER. Dear Friends of the Social Corner: I do not know how the majority of you feel about it but I am glad the holidays

of 1921 are so near the end. I am just as thankful that I'm alive today, as on Nov. 24. I try to be thankful every morning when I awake and find I yet have use of myself physically and men-

Thanksgiving day was the only one in the year for such ideas to enter our heads. Certainly most minds were ferde. Certainy most in regard to nice things to eat especial in shows.

y in the cake line. No one said we using too much sweet food. The create factors one are using too much sweet food, doctor will give you a small tablet before eating and then one a little larger, to be taken after you eat, but not as acceptable to our taste as home made candy. There used to be a song, Yield Not to

I tried the Tyler ple. M. and the Three Graces thought it good, but I year, thought Daisy's better—a Maryland re-

their packs. The parcel post and all have been kept very busy, but it pays by the happy hearts and faces, and it only comes once a year. The children should also be taught the deeper meaning of this glad time, that our Saviour came to bring peace and joy, and is the Prince of Peace.

Then right after, follows the glad new year, opening up new prospects, each one of us resolving the one coming will be better in every way than the one before. Faith and hope are great blessings and may they never go out of lives. I trust you all had a happy Christmas and I send the editor and each individual member of The Corner wishes for a joy-ous, prosperous, healthy and happy New Yous prosperous healthy and happy New Yous prosperous healthy and happy New Yous prosperous happy hearts and faces, and it only the man personally. We went by the man personally. We went by the man personally. We went by the wine man personally. We went by the wine man personally. We went by the went by the south counterty where that very day in the could be found of the good man was laid to rest. At some places on our journey I could recall who occupied them years ago. Others were lost to me. Arriving at our destination sure enough the attractive place we saw earlier in the season was in ashes. The few choice shrubs which showed him to have been a man of refinement were badly scorched. I listened to a pathetic part of his life—or I woo considered it. He was engaged to a whether good St. Nicholas comes our whose poem had been done to the found of the good man was laid to rest. At some personally. We went by the went by the south counter were all familiar with and love form are all familiar with and love form are all familiar with and love form a oromised he never would—and she died as a little child. and a new place unknown to him where he "Though some to would be quiet and unmolested only by lous man. But what an end in a state hat used to be noted for Ms steady hab-

We returned to Hampton hill by way of eigelow hill which is much improved mines I rode down it on my own sled when younger. I never rode as fast before or since, and I was a bit afraidmit Eila was older and enjoyed it better than I on her brother's sled, but never ugain for Crotia. The circumstances of Mr. Miller re-

ninded me of "Darn Coat." I had it written out but being a little modest in sending in too often I held it over and now Persis inquires about him and lola writes of him. A tall pleasantly spoken man using good English used to come to my grandfather's once in about so often bring his own tea and usually food, ask or a dish to make his tea in, and ate properly halanged meal. iced me in the least, but I just drank in the whole operation. It was so queer to

That this man, Mr. Tompson, studied law or was a full-fledged lawyer-had law or was a full-hedged lawyer has some means, was engaged to marry a young lady. She was a tailoreas and transmitted place on the made his wedding suit and she died and the clisappointment influenced him to declare he would walk around in certain not enough starch or proteid, while the

lola: I never knew location of taveen local test or coffee, thus diminishing the but my parents did attend a few dances acids.

I think the communest error in planmore courageous than the few others, when he saw the man a pear headless, asked "In the name of God, what do you want?" He replied, "Dig up my you want?" He replied. "Dig up my bones that are buried in this cellar and bury them decently." which was done, and the room was peaceful after, but Mr. J. soon sold and moved away. The house where Mr. Varnum, who

committed suicide by cutting his throat, was not in Howard's valley but on the direct road from Hampton hill to Westminster, no out of the valley. I never lid the deed himself. I have an image tales of their front hair (if they have any) rising up slowly as I've seen them Cretia is glad if the soltanha caused

some one to laura, some say the only way of turning your liver over is to laugh. Where to cook onlons, cabbage

CHRISTMAS EVE Editor and Friends: Christmas Eve! And the right time I e to ask for admission to the Social

The Night Before Christmas! How Westminster. The through the house, not a creature was ten long, long ago by Dear Sisters of the Social Corner: Do

January—T'ank Ged for every new happy faces of the children are a source
you happen to be numbered among those day and for very new opportunity
housekeepers who are held so close to the home, perhaps from choice, that you minds me that life is too short to be might give their children a happy time for even a very little pleases the children

Painted up, blinds in good condition a mission—a teacher or which caused us to exclaim, "the owner of wealth as well as a poet, and yet he must be rich." Paint and labor were is remembered after all these years by the home, perhaps from choice, that you minds me that life is too short to be might give their children a happy time for even a very little pleases the children brushes in paint and scattering our win
There are say. something that or residents of New York are buried, in- (Continued on Page Nine, Col. Three

cours and heavy loads. Who can realize changed our minds for the house was oc- cluding Madam Jumel, who married string end of a Mr. Miller w. drove to dren go in a body down the hill almost Hampton hill and took in a cousin who to where the "Hudson's rolling tide" young lady and in four days expected way or not, or whether we can send out to make her his wife. They went to ride and while doing so she asked him to the gifts as we would like to help him to promise her that if anything happened and greetings in the name of one who her to never marry anyone else. He came to earth on the first Christmas even

"Though some perhaps, of our kindred band.

hand,
Are scattered far and wide.
And some we love in the better land
Are Reeping this Christmastide;
Yet all may join in one wish today,
A prayer that shall never cease. And heart meet heart while we knowl and

God give us His love and peace."

CLAIRE

PLANNING A BALANCED DIET.

Dear Social Corner Editor and Sisters want to write about a delightful infor pany was charming, the aspecty and ta bleware were expulsite, the acroice fault alone was men to criticism, for the sim ple reason the hostess in planning it he falled to consider the consists for od drank. Sometimes he conversed a we had Cauthiore bouldon with cross-tile during the evening, but generally tons ring of chicken in order with pear line late in the afternoon, retired early and beens arried on between best bessi was us early and after proparing and butter, sinearche charge and not awn breakfast was off on the read, must remember he ever snoke or no-peach shortcake.

d me in the least, but I just drank in whole operation. It was so queer to the one case ever came and did thus, story ran as follows:

That this man, Mr. Tompson, studied of or was a full-fledged lawyer—had in means, was engaged to marry a beautiful manner with one eaten at an old friend's house in the suring, when the menu was chicken cumbe, eager rolls, roast beef and Vorlante pudding, mashed caramel custard, crackers.

made his wedding suit and she died and the disappointment influenced him to declare he would wafk around in certain counties to the end of his days which he did and was found beside the road dying to Putnam way. I believe. The coat he was to have been married in he were until a mass of dram which gave him the name of "Olds bern Coat." He used to ask sometimes for needle and thread. I read his life in Danlelson in a small book. In there it mentioned that his bide-to-be was lost on a voyage from New London to New York where she was going to procure her wedding outfit. Few in these days did thus.

Lola: I never knew location of tavern local can confer, thus diminishing the

ning a meal is the repetition of starchy elements. This will be moved in the sec-ond ment, where Yorkshire pudding mashed potators macaroni, crackers and

mashed potators macaroni, crackers and rolls all supply it.

The same food value might be obtained by eating five potators or five helplings of rice. Many people insist on serving potators at every meal, no matter what other starchy dishes there may be. Then others may be the provided a non-training it would provide almost amois magnificant. A clear soup, such as conserved as least. A clear soup, such as consomine or boull-lon, is suitable for a hearty dinner.

The protein element was also see abundant. Yorkshire pussing, which is made with eggs an equivalent for meat, with a substantial meat like reast heef is quite too heavy. Macarent with cheese eaten with a heavy meat. It may be served with hashes and left-overs or with fish. The Camembert cheese offered was I sugh. Where to cook onlons, cabbage fish. The Camembert cases outres was and cauliflower—in a house two miles from any other.

I wish every person connected with our coffee jelly or fruit in some form should have been served with so heavy a meal year.

CRETIA The properly balanced dist is around a dish containing the protoment in greatest proportion. To This may

> tables and fruits, however are required to supply the nitrogenous element.
>
> I have tried to make this plain. If the sister who wanted me to

this subject does not understand, will she please let me know? DELIGHTED TO ATTEND CLUB

Dear Social Corner Sisters: I wish to extend thanks to you all who sent me Christmas cards. Also thank all other

MEETING AGAIN.

WILL REMAIN OPEN ALL DAY MONDAY

MARKOW'S GRAND SALE REMNANT STORE

261 MAIN STREET

WILL REMAIN OPEN ALL DAY MONDAY

Great Removal Sale---Must Vacate Our Store

WE ASK THE SHOPPERS OF NORWICH AND VICINITY TO HELP US MOVE - THEY WILL BECAUSE WE ARE GOING TO SELL OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF STAPLE, DESIRABLE MERCHANDISE AT HALF PRICE AND LESS. EVERYTHING MUST GO - WE DON'T INTEND TO MOVE ANY MERCHANDISE.

SALE COMMENCES TODAY AT 8.30 A. M. BARGAINS THAT COME ONCE IN A LONG TIME

\$29.50 Coats Now \$5.00		\$2.50 Double Blankets Now \$1.19
\$5.95 Skirts Now \$1.95	\$1.25 Bungalow Aprons Now 75c	\$3.50 Crepe Spreads Now \$1.75
\$6.95 Georgette Waists Now \$2.95	49c Bandeau Brassieres Now 23c	29c Outing Flannel, 36-inch Now 14c
\$4.95 Georgette Waists Now \$1.95	\$1.25 Ladies' Flannel Gowns Now 75c	25c Unbleached Cotton, 40-inch Now 14c
\$1.25 Silk Camisoles Now 59c	59c Bloomers, Jersey, Crepe,	29c English Long Cloth,
\$5.00 Silk Skirts, Jersey and	Flannel Now 39c	
Taffeta Now \$2.69		25c Fruit of the Loom Now, yd. 19c
\$2.25 Glove Silk Hose Now \$1.59	Men's and Boys' Sweaters Now \$1.00	29c Scrim, 36-inch

COME TODAY, AND BE PREPARED TO SAVE DOLLARS. NOTHING HELD BACK — EVERYTHING MUST GO — ENTIRE STOCK MUST BE SOLD IN 16 DAYS.

GRAND SALE REMNANT STORE